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Book and Job Printing

EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS AND DESPATCH.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

TO A COW.

Old Cow, your master bids me address a line to you, But to write it with propriety is more than I can do: The subject seems unwelcome, and as it rains to-day, My mind is rather stupid; old cow what shall I say?

It unfortunately happens, I know little of your life, Your early history as child, as parent or as wife. You were purchased of a neighbor, and I never heard him tell Which one among his herd of cows had borne away the bell.

Your qualities of intellect I have not yet divined, But I never thought your eye expressed much energy of mind; And as to qualities of heart, I never yet have known Whether you liked companionship, or chose to graze alone.

I think there may be poetry involved with your brain, Tho' what its mystic character I cannot well explain; But I would when you left the barn which shelter'd you so long, Your inclination to return was abundantly strong.

You must have some philosophy, they say you never laugh, And never was observed to smile, not even when a calf: You never indulge in levity, but patiently reflect— I would that I resembled you, at least, in this respect.

Your qualities of mind and heart I said I could not tell, But as to quality of milk, I understand it well: Your owner thinks you richly worth the price he chose to pay, And this, considering your sex, is much for man to say.

Old Cow, I cannot tell to you a syllable of fate, Your life may end, for ought I know, too early or too late: Your death may be in butcher's stall full many a mile away, Or you may starve in winter from the lack of corn and hay.

This matters little, for you now good satisfaction give, You serve your owner faithfully, and help his children live. It will be well for those of us who boast a human birth, If we as well perform our part while dwelling on the earth.

LOUISA.

[PUBLISHED BY REQUEST.]

From the Mother's Magazine.

SHALL I NOT DRINK IT?

Exceedingly sorrowful even to death, He sicks to the earth—he is fainting for breath: "My Father!—This cup?—Oh, why must it be? Why may not this bitterest cup pass from me? But yet, not as I will—as thou wilt. How sweet, The draught in which justice and tenderness meet; And shall I not drink it, what'er it may be, The cup which my FATHER has given to me!"

"Was this in the forest assault of despair, The Saviour in darkness poured forth his lone prayer, As sinking beneath the vast burden he fell, That else must have sunk a lost soul into hell, With none to uphold him, with none to console, Unquipped, unaided, he poured out his soul; Oh, shall I not drink it, what'er it may be, The cup which my FATHER has given to me!"

Did Jesus receive o'er the wormwood and gall, And drink the last dregs of the cup for us all? Then why from the dregs, which he gives me to drink, So mingled with sweetness, should I ever shrink? "How sweet," let me say, "is my Father's cup, Compared with the thought that my Saviour drank up; Then shall I not drink it, what'er it may be, The cup which my FATHER has given to me!"

The friend on whose bosom I loved to recline, Whose mind, heart, and soul were commingled with mine, On whom I delighted to lean in distress, And whom at all seasons I joyed to embrace; My dearest companion, He's taken away, And left me to sorrow and anguish a prey; But shall I not drink it, though bitter it be, The cup which my FATHER has given to me!

The sweet little elixir—the pledge of that love I hope to renew in the mansion above— The halo on whose face I would gaze with delight, And trace those loved features, once luminous and bright, Whom, lonely and undelivered, I clung to my breast, My dear, lovely child! He has taken to rest; Yet shall I not drink it, though bitter it be, The cup which my FATHER has given to me! E. F. H.

POPULAR TALES.

MADAME LAMBERT.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "HENRI QUATRE; OR THE DAYS OF THE LEAGUE."

[CONCLUDED.]

The task, though long, was at length completed, the seals affixed, and the document carefully placed on the notary's desk. Adolphe wondering at his long absence, and dreading some secret mischief the cause. Without one parting glance at the dingy office—scene of ill-paid labor—he flew, rather than walked, over the badly paved lanes and streets—strided, three or four steps at a bound, up the eight-storied common stair, stood breathless at the door of his apartment, feeling each moment an age, while the cautious Marie undid the fastenings at the well-known long-expected summons.

She was then safe! Love was crowned with success—the bare sloping wall of the miserable attic held a treasure which the poor orphan, Adolphe De Regnier, would not have exchanged for the fee simple of his whole native province. The first joyful greeting over, the youth thought he beheld traces of alarm and uneasiness in his young bride, which he attributed to her fears. Monsieur Lambert should send to the convent, and make an untimely discovery,—suggested the same motive for her apparent anxiety; yet he endeavored to re-assure her fears, urging that, at the worst, if his humble garret were subjected to a domiciliary visit, the secret hiding-place pointed out would prove a safe refuge for her, whilst

he out-braved the resentment of those who came in search. But, to his surprise he learned that her fears took rise from a fresh horror, connected with this very hiding-place. With the pardonable curiosity of woman, she confessed that to while away the long hours, she had opened the cupboard, removed the sliding-panel, and crept into a dim, spacious apartment, nearly choked with piles of clothing, weapons, and household furniture of rare value; had found in it, short, a lumber-room laden with rich treasure heaped up, mouldering with damp. Whilst gazing in astonishment, recalling to mind the accident which made Adolphe, only two days previously, aware of the existence of such a place, she was frightened by hearing groans occasionally mixed with oaths, proceed from a closet or apartment not far distant. Bitterly she blamed her rash curiosity, wished herself safe in Adolphe's chamber, but it was many minutes ere she ventured to move a step, lest the echo of her footfall should arouse danger. Even when she summoned courage to return, and had carefully replaced the panel, the noise was still heard at intervals.

Adolphe laughed at the story, but when he found Marie ill at ease, even under his protection, he resolved manfully to explore the mystery. Arming himself with pistols, an old sword—his entire armory—and taking a shade lamp, he once more crept through the opening previously discovered by the panel vibrating against accidental pressure, and was again amidst the rich and varied spoils, followed by Marie, who had not courage to remain behind.—She clung fearfully to his skirts; and when he stumbled over an unheeded obstacle, she perforce fell, too; and they rose together amidst mutual cautioning, gentle expostulation, and half-loving, half-reproachful smiles, seen only when Adolphe turned the bright side of his lamp to ascertain whether Marie were hurt. A door was at length discovered; a strong oaken frame, fastened by two locks whose bolts shot into staples on the inside, and were therefore not inpregnable to one in the situation of Adolphe, who had the choice, were he so disposed, either to wrench aside the staples, or drive the bolts of the lock inward. The young people looked at each other in silent surprise.—It is a strange place, at length whispered Adolphe; not a very honest place, for if the owner of such rich gear as he beheld had fairly come by it, he would not suffer his unused treasures to rot and mildew. The neighborhood, he remarked, bore not the best character; but poverty has no choice, and need have no fear. But hark! what sound is that? They listened, whilst Adolphe shaded his lamp so as to shut in the rays.—The noise evidently proceeded from an adjoining apartment, separated only by a boarded partition; it came distinctly to the ear, and seemed caused by the movements of some party struggling on the floor in pain, Adolphe manfully grasped the sword, and taking his fair helpmate by the hand—for she trembled—applied his ear to the partition. As he knelt listening, he felt Marie's little fingers shake with terror; attention was, however, forcibly arrested by the enunciation, in a thick husky voice, of half-a-dozen oaths following each other slowly, as though uttered with difficulty. Marie, in alarm, endeavored to drag her husband from the spot, but—it was the first matrimonial difference—she refused to stir.

"*Jour de Dieu!*" cried the voice, "is there no help? Shall I die of hunger or pain?—these cursed ropes cut to the very bone—I must perish before morning, the victim of a cut-throat. Daru! Daru! what a name to stab the reputation of a man of honor!"

"We are both lost, Adolphe! we are lost!" exclaimed Marie, dropping on her knees; it is General Gombaud—he has discovered us!" "Hush! hush!" said Adolphe, in a whisper, whilst he playfully held his finger before her lips "a most fortunate discovery!"

Instant conviction flashed on young De Regnier, on hearing the name of Daru apostrophized by the general, that he and Marie were now in the secret stronghold of that famed robber, and that Gombaud—most likely in searching after his lost bride—had fallen, unguardedly, into the villain's power. Daru's boastful reward, offered for the person of the police intendant, was already common gossip; but that it should ever have assumed a character beyond the vain, insolent boast of a freebooter, was—as Adolphe momentarily reflected—fatal to the well-earned laurels of the *chef de police*, his post, even perhaps his liberty. As copyist in a notary's office, the youth had grown acquainted with the details of many a police, daring scheme. Prompted by love and the desperate state of affairs, he made up his mind to risk every thing on the chance of a *coup de main*. To inspire Marie with courage to face the adventure, he told her there was no chance, if she acted with firmness and interdicted, of releasing themselves with honor and advantage for their embarrassed fortunes, at the expense of the general, who, it appeared very plainly, was in a predicament of a prisoner bound hand and foot. Our heroine, who dreaded more the apparition of her father, or Josephine, than even the terrors of a strange house, inhabited by robbers, promised, more readily than Adolphe expected, to smother her fears, and assumed a courage though she felt it not. It was a good omen of her valor, that she offered no resistance to De Regnier's entreaty to sit quietly on a heap of richly laced coats, which had doubtless been worn at Versailles or the Tuilleries, whilst he returned to procure an instrument to loosen the staples of the lock.

"Would you believe it, Adolphe?" said Marie, in a whisper, to her returning husband, who, imprinted a kiss on her lips, the sweet reward of courage; "he has sworn twice dreadfully, and declares his misfortune is owing to me! He wishes he had never seen me!"

"If he keep to that wish," replied the youth, "we need not trouble our friends in the south." The staples were twisted aside without noise, and Adolphe enjoining his young bride to keep strict guard, without quitting the post she then occupied, passed into a room, spacious and dark; as the one he had quitted, but without its rich spoil, void even of furniture, save a low, wooden bedstead on which lay outstretched the figure of a man. Turning the lantern in that direction, he beheld the general, his mighty rival, an object of pity even to his greatest enemy—bound hands and feet to the four posts of the bedstead, the limbs stretched out as though he were impaled cruciform. By extraordinary efforts, he had dislodged the gag, recovered the exercise of his speech, but further approach to liberty seemed hopeless; in struggling he had tightened the cords so much that he suffered extreme agony, which found vent, and perhaps relief, in the oaths and adjurations which so frightened our little heroine during her lone vigil. The long flowing wig being displaced, the bare pate of the poor general was exposed; the face was pale, and bore deep traces of mental and bodily distress; blood had flowed from a lip, bitten in vexation, and dispar, over the rich lace scarf which covered the throat. The strong rays of the lantern made distinctly visible the bed and its wretched occupant, whilst the person of Adolphe was shrouded in gloom.

"Hide not thy knife, ruffian, behind the light, but come forward and strike!" cried the resolute old soldier.

De Regnier closed the lantern, and approaching the bed side, stood over the prisoner, whose eyeballs glared fearfully in the dark.

"General," asked the youth, "what would you award him who should set you free,—keep secret the disgrace you now suffer,—and afford the means of capturing those who brought you to this pass?"

"Twenty-five thousand crowns already offered ten thousand more from my private purse, my estate will not afford more, and—whatever else in reason you ask. But I pray you, loosen but a little the cord which binds the right ankle—it jars me so fearfully; or I cannot listen to you." Adolphe did as bidden, and then, in rejoinder, remarked that one condition more was essential—that the general should renounce right to the hand of Marie Lambert, in favor of his deliverer, and should use his own, and if necessary, the influence of King Louis in persuading Monsieur Lambert to consent to the union.

"*Mille diables!*" shouted Gombaud,—"what marry *la petite mignonne* a cut-throat—one base enough to sell his comrades! You may tighten the cord, Monsieur Poltron, as much as you like, or unpoCKET your knife, but I am not bought and sold in that fashion."

"It gladdens me much, general, to hear these sentiments," replied Adolphe, "but let me loosen the other limbs, and we may come cheerfully to a right understanding."

"Adolphe! Adolphe!" was at this instant uttered, in a loud whisper—the youth started—it was the voice of Marie.

"What, a comrade!" cried Achille Gombaud, "does it take two—"

"Be quiet, old man, for a few seconds," uttered the youth, in a peevish tone, flying at the call of the forlorn beauty. She sat shivering with the cold and dread and was only half-persuaded by the caresses of Adolphe to remain a little longer whilst he concluded a treaty with the general. What would become of both, and of General Gombaud, asked Marie, if the robbers were to approach before the treaty were ratified."

"That can never happen with the delicate ear of Marie for sentinel," replied Adolphe returning to the prisoner. The young man now resolved to show himself and his pretensions more openly, believing that if he reposed confidence in the general—who was a man of honor—he should gain more than by working on the prisoner's sense of fear and apprehension of disgrace. At least, this was the ostensible motive, but in reality, though unconsciously, he was in a considerable degree influenced by horror and disgust at being taken, even for a few minutes, for one of Daru's gang. Acting under this impression, he loosened the cords though without giving the general entire liberty; the lantern was so placed that each party might read the countenance of the other.

"I wait your reply to my terms, General Gombaud," said the youth, after narrating the strange incidents which brought them together under the robber's roof. Achille Gombaud was a long while silent.

"I deserve this!" he said at length, in a bitter tone, speaking to himself rather than to Adolphe. "I deserve this! fool! fool! to venture unguarded through the cursed street—in a quarter, too, where—but, *mille diables!* I will not submit to any one but my royal master. I yielded not an inch, young man, to Daru, himself nor will I make myself ridiculous by negotiating with a notary's clerk. Marie Lambert you say, loves you—let me have the confession from her lips, alone—and—I love her too well to behave ungenerously—let her approach now, she has naught to fear."

Adolphe's pride was much hurt by the austerity of the general's remarks, yet he submitted, and was successful in prevailing on Marie to approach the couch; there was no danger, as he whispered, for the general was still bound, and he should remain within call. In the dismal lumber-room, De Regnier waited the result of the conference between his young bride and elderly lover—waited, not without some pang of jealousy from which he felt there was no just cause; nor without a sense of humiliation, for which there might exist better ground in the assumption and overbearing deportment of the intendant of police. But Adolphe wisely reflected that the hap-

piness of Marie was risked, even in extremity, by their sudden, unprepared union and uncertain plans of future life; smothering a disposition to quarrel with the general's haughtiness, he eagerly snatched at the hinted prospect of reconciliation. He was soon recalled to the presence of Gombaud.

"Marie and I," said the intendant, "have made up our quarrel, Monsieur De Regnier; and I am certain mademoiselle now loves me better than ever she did"—here an exclamation and start from Adolphe caused the speaker to pause, but he continued—"since I have listened to her pleadings in your favor."

Adolphe at these joyful words flew to cut the ropes that still held the prisoner, proposing that they should instantly escape through the sliding panel, and down his staircase to the street.

"Not so fast, young man! not so fast!" cried Gombaud, "one of my conditions with Marie was, that you should have the twenty-five thousand crowns. But we have not yet caught Daru, and you must win the reward ere you wear it."

Gombaud's scheme was as follows. Adolphe should conduct Marie to a place of safety—the hotel of the intendency of police, if she dislike meeting her father at present—and that De Regnier, being furnished with the general's signature, would have no difficulty in procuring the aid of a military police force sufficient for the purpose required. That the suspicions of Daru or his confederates might not be awakened, should they think fit to visit their prisoner he determined to remain partially bound, though furnished with all Adolphe's armory for use, if occasion required.

It was a torturing, unpleasant half hour which followed the departure of Marie and her spouse; and the general lay ill at ease, listening on one side for the chance visit of his jailer's and on the other for the approach of succor. But the old man braved the risk to ensure the capture of Daru—any success short of capture was naught in his eyes.

A noise was now heard—it was the step of one approaching, but from which quarter he could not tell. Ah! joyful event! It is in the lumber room, light shines through the partition—the door opens, and Adolphe appears alone, armed to the teeth. The guard, he said, was set at both stations—one division hidden near the entrance into which Gombaud was deluded; the other lining the staircase which led to De Regnier's apartment.

"But you have not exposed my awkward predicament?" enquired Gombaud.

"Nay, general," replied the youth, "in my story to the lieutenants I gave you the credit of tracking the robber to his den, and holding watch until you procured assistance."

Monsieur nodded complacently, and as he followed the youth, cried—"Now mark! The gang understand the trick of the panel, and will use it as a *denier resort*—my hopes of success are founded on this belief." In Adolphe's room, the old man staid a few moments to adjust his apparel in fitting order to be seen by subordinates—the panel was carefully shut, the chamber door closed, and the strategy functionary, having disposed his men throughout the winding staircase, at the points he deemed best, sent an orderly with command to the officer of the other division to commence the attack.

Soon the heavy din of beating down doors, removing obstacles, was heard intermingled with the discharge of fire arms. The strife each minute grew louder—the tramp of feet and clash of arms were heard overhead—Adolphe's chamber door flew open, and a disorderly gang of ruffians threw themselves down the staircase. Nearly all were caught, as in a net, by the wily Gombaud—a few retreated through the panel aperture but when finally captured by the advancing party of assailants. Many of the gang, at that hour abroad on their nefarious duties, escaped, but amongst the captured was—to the extreme joy of Gombaud, soon recognized the stranger who had misdirected him—the notorious chief, Daru. They were led to prison—and the next morning, by order of Gombaud, sent to the gallery service at Toulon, lest by their staying longer in Paris the secret of the intendant's ignominious adventure might transpire.

It was a late hour at night, for one of the notary's quiet habits, when he was summoned by a royal messenger to repair without delay to the palace. Monsieur Lambert, who was waiting impatiently the long expected return of Gombaud and Josephine with his wife-headed daughter, obeyed the mandate in astonishment. He was much surprised to find closeted with the monarch, the general, young De Regnier, and the traitant Marie.

Louis, in his accustomed style of mingled condescension and dignity, acquainted the notary that General Gombaud, in capturing Daru and his gang, had been mainly assisted by the coolness and address of the youth, De Regnier, and that the little heroine, Marie, being also present at the scene of danger, had exhibited courage which won the monarch's admiration. It was no secret to royalty that his majesty's intendant of police was on the eve of marriage with mademoiselle; nor should it be kept longer secret from Monsieur Lambert the General Gombaud, discovering the affection existed between Marie and the youth, had magnanimously relinquished his claim to her hand, and besought the king to intercede with the father in favor of De Regnier. "Now we can no more refuse the petition of Monsieur Gombaud," continued the monarch, "than could the general avoid yielding to generous impulse, by which he sacrifices his own affection."

The notary, though not pleased with the substitution, gave assent with the best grace he

could assume. Louis, as one used to command rather than entreat, then, and not before, hinted to Lambert that the match was not an unequal one, as he had provided a post for De Regnier, who being also entitled to the reward of twenty-five thousand crowns, would have wherewithal to surround his young bride with a becoming *apanage*. The notary replied with show of deep humility, that he was grateful for his majesty's favors, and he valued his son in law yet more, inasmuch as he was of good though impoverished family. The latent scorn which animated this declaration, conveying intimation from the man to the monarch, that he valued not his son-in-law for what the king had made him, but for prior advantages which royalty had no share in bestowing, implied a smothered resentment against the interference of Louis which the latter, a quick-witted prince, was at no loss to perceive; but he was in good humor through recent events, and suffered the covert impertinence to pass unrebuked. When the notary returned home, he found Josephine, who had been carried to St. Dennis and confined in a lonely house in that town, but report coming from Paris that Daru was taken and the game up, she was set at liberty, and hastened to her old quarters. In her faithful ear the notary failed not to stigmatize Gombaud as a fool, Marie an ungrateful daughter, Adolphe a scheming villain, and the king a busy meddler in affairs he ought to refrain from. There followed this confidence, a declaration of more tender character, and the housekeeper shortly became Madame Lambert.

The other personages of our history were dismissed the royal presence in far better humor.—Gombaud, by the capture, gained several steps in the military profession and enjoyed high credit with Louis. He was secretly much ruffled and vexed to lose the pretty Marie, but wisely judged he had escaped handsomely from peril even at that sacrifice. Adolphe De Regnier and his young wife had no reason to repent their hasty courtship and marriage. Both kept secret the true version of the aid afforded Gombaud holding to the compact with fidelity.

IOWA AND WISCONSIN.

The Territory of Wisconsin is 600 miles long, and on an average 150 miles broad, and larger than the whole of New England. Iowa is 600 miles long, and on an average 200 miles broad—one third larger than New England.—The resources of the country are immense—you may ride day after day over a plain of unbounded fertility, and hardly meet a human being. The sun rises out of the green grass, courses through the heavens, and sets in green grass again. This country would support 300,000,000 of human beings. There is a succession of prairies rising one above the other like a flight of steps. This has been caused by upheaves from below. The Mississippi, now quite a narrow stream, was formerly 15 or 20 miles wide, and has been reduced to its present bed by these upheaves of the earth.

The mounds found here prove this to be a very old country. There is a series of these structures reaching from Western New York to the Gulf of Mexico, and from Wheeling, Va. to the base of the Rocky Mountains. These mounds are often 100 feet in height, and 300 feet upon a side at the base. Their construction must have cost much time and labor.—The water is pumped up from the Mississippi to the top of one of these mounds and thus carried into the city of St. Louis. The elevation of the mound is sufficient to carry the water into the third story of every house in the city.—Some of the mounds are sepulchral, and contain immense quantities of human bones.

Some of the mounds are fortifications, extremely well constructed. Upon their ruins trees have grown. There is upon one of them a tree with four hundred concentric circles, showing it to have been at least four hundred years old, and this standing upon the ruins of another tree, probably as old when it fell into decay. There can be no doubt that this country was formerly inhabited by an industrious, peaceable, and comparatively civilized people, who were exterminated by the irruption of the Indians, a Tartar tribe, which is quite a recent event.

Geologists admit that this continent is older than Europe, and this continent was formerly the bed of the ocean. The proofs of this are numerous and conclusive. It is a lime country, and lime is a product of the ocean.—The immense masses of stone around the falls of St. Anthony are composed of sea shells.—This country has been thrown up from the bottom of the ocean by a series of upheaves, the last of which was the Rocky Mountains, dividing the great ocean into the Atlantic and Pacific oceans.

Here are to be a series of States of immense extent, and more fertile than any other portion of the country. It is the best part of the country for a man to settle in. He can go there and select a farm and not be called upon to pay a cent for it for perhaps three generations, and when the land is eventually brought into market, he can be sure to have it at the minimum price of \$1.25 per acre. A man who should overbid a squatter could not safely remain in the country.

Trust him little who praises all, him less who censures all, and him least who is indifferent about all.

THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

"For eight months 'Young Hickory' has been President of the U. States, and long since wings of high and low degree ceased to flippantly put the interrogatory, 'who is James K. Polk?' Such days of pretended ignorance and assumed superiority of the opposition have passed away with the occasion that called forth, and the distinguished citizen who was called from private life by the free choice of an unequivocal majority of this great people to fill the Presidential chair, commands the respect of the nation and is acknowledged to be eminently qualified for the exalted station he occupies. Although chosen by a party and fully recognizing his obligations to his political supporters, yet he is not unmindful of the rights of the large minority, nor of his solemn obligations to be the President of his country. He is by the constitution made the agent of the whole people, and is fulfilling his mission with a conscientiousness and fidelity that is every day disarming opposition to his administration among the great mass of the people, as the elections this year conclusively prove.

While President Polk exhibits firmness of purpose in matters of principle and where the honor of the nation is concerned, and while he stands on the platform of the democratic party as handed down from Jefferson through Madison, and re-established by Jackson, while he surrenders no part of the creed embodied in the Resolutions of the national convention which nominated him—while he is a Republican Patriot, and a political partisan on questions involving democratic principles, still he pursues a rational, high minded and conciliatory course. Unlike Mr. Clay, he does not cherish feelings of personal hostility towards political opponents, nor like him does he aim to trample under his feet or exasperate those who think differently from him; he does not tell whigs in office, as Clay once exultingly told democrats, that the people having tried and condemned them they were to be led forth to execution with halberds about their necks. He is comparatively mild, forbearing and magnanimous towards opponents, too much so indeed to afford the highest degree of gratification to some of his supporters.

Conciliation is more especially President Polk's policy towards all professing the same democratic faith. His great aim is to unite, consolidate and give strength and efficiency to the democratic party. Upon this point the Washington Union recently held the following language:

"Let us ask, over and over again, what interest Mr. Polk has in propitiating one portion of the democratic party, or in offending another? He is indebted to them all for the prosperity of his administration. Upon the firm union of the bundle of arrows depend his strength and success. It is his own solid interest, as it is his fervent desire, to keep the great republican phalanx united. From all collectively, he received the power which he wields; and with the assistance of all he will be enabled to hand over that power to his republican successor, when, at the end of four years, he retires to the shades of private life to repose upon the reminiscences of the past, and to anticipate the glories of the future."

President Polk's administration deserves the approbation of the whole country for the manner in which our relations with Mexico have been conducted. Mexico repeatedly threatened war and would unquestionably have carried her threats into execution but for the preventive action of the administration. The prompt movement of our troops and the certain knowledge that they would be in Texas as soon as a Mexican army could arrive there prevented the commencement of hostilities. The inability of that country to successfully prosecute an offensive war would not have induced the government to refrain from hostilities. Active measures on our part alone prevented invasion and a border warfare, and the issuing of letters of marque by Mexico. A hesitating and procrastinating policy or weak councils in our administration would have been fatal to peace of the two countries. The energy and rapidity with which our government acted and the results which have followed, gave our people renewed assurances that they have placed our public affairs with those who are able to manage them with wisdom and skill in any emergency that may arise. [Bangor Democrat.]

UNITARIAN CLERICAL PROTEST.

One hundred and seventy Unitarian ministers have entered their solemn "Protest against American Slavery," which we find copied into the Whig and Abolition paper in this city. If the reverend gentlemen had confined themselves to the subject of slavery alone and not taken open ground against the policy of the democratic party, we should have had no comments to make on their Protest, for we too are opposed to "American Slavery." We should indeed be surprised to find any person, much more a clergyman, in the northern States, advocating the slave institution, which is alike prohibited by the constitution and laws of these States and the common sentiment of the people. Notwithstanding the fundamental law and public opinion here are entirely opposed to slavery, and not one solitary voice is ever heard in its defence, yet these clergymen come to this conclusion: "Our silence, therefore, is upholding slavery, and we must speak against it in order not to speak in its support." They must speak also, they inform us, because "our (their) reliance on political measures has failed." They have individually voted against Texas annexation, and failing to defeat the measure in that way they now in company publicly protest against it as a slave triumph.

If Henry Clay had been elected President these Unitarian clergymen would not have been put to this trouble of making this Protest. We call them whig partisans, for we find in their document the doctrine maintained by the whig party press for six months past. We quote from the Protest:

"And more especially do we feel bound to lift up our voices at the present time, when the South has succeeded in compromising the nation to support slavery; when it has been made a great national interest, defended in our national diplomacy and to be upheld by our national arms; when the nation has by a new measure, solemnly assumed the guilt and responsibility of its continuance."

We need not search for the motive for putting forth the Protest beyond its language, for we here find it distinctly avowed; the democratic measure of Texas Annexation and the act of the administration in sending troops to defend the new State against invasion by Mexico, have moved these clergymen "to lift up their voices" against the democratic policy, and to speak out their own whig and abolition party sentiments. They know full well that Texas annexation is a party measure, and unless they have lived out of the world they also know that the democrats of the free States who supported the measure are as much opposed to slavery as themselves; that the people of the South divided on it politically and not sectionally, as political partisans and not as the friends or opponents of the slave institution. The whig candidate for the presidency from whom it is presumed and believed nearly or quite all these clergymen voted, declared that the question of slavery had nothing whatever to do with Texas annexation, yet they go further than the great whig leader, we may say than their great political leader, and declare that the success of the measure "compromised the nation to the support of slavery."

This is absurd, and although the doctrine is put forth in a Protest signed by one hundred and seventy Unitarian clergymen, graduates of Old Harvard, the mother of Unitarianism, (also the hot-bed of Federalism) gentlemen of education, talents and high polish, of great book learning (but less knowledge of the world), and high social standing, yet "do we feel bound to lift up our voice" and declare it to be the same doctrine without the poor merit of having been revamped that has been maintained by the whig party press for the last six months. With all due respect to the reverend gentlemen, it is an arrant humbug. In truth it looks worse than this, like a deliberate purpose to preach against taking up "our national arms" to protect the country from foreign invasion. [Bangor Democrat.]

INAUGURAL ADDRESS OF GOVERNOR BROWN OF TENNESSEE.

This distinguished Republican, at his recent inauguration as Governor of Tennessee, delivered an address before the Legislature of that State which is replete with patriotism, and sound republican doctrines. The greatest advantage to the permanence of our institutions has resulted from the recent severe political struggles in the country. These discussions have occasioned a most critical examination into the origin of our institutions, and the principles upon which our constitutions were founded. It is only by a frequent return to those fundamental principles that we can hope to preserve, unimpaired, the free institutions which the founders of our republic established.

After reviewing in general terms, the character of our national and State governments, and the danger of collision between them—a danger apprehended only from a loose construction of the provision of the constitution, such as is contended for by the federal party, he thus speaks of the power to create a United States Bank which has been made a subject of more excitement in the nation than almost any other.

"In relation to the bank, the great fact that no power for its creation is to be found in express terms in the constitution, has often been adverted to. But another fact, scarcely less important, has been strangely neglected. That fact is, that the journals of the convention show clearly that such a power was often asked for and as often refused, in every form in which it could be presented. There is a potency in this recorded fact, second only to the silence of the constitution, which ought to have long since overthrown all the feeble implications so much relied on by the advocates of such an institution. Besides this, a power so vast and mighty as this is, should never have been left to mere implications at all. It should have stood out in advance of all others, and have been rendered undoubted by its boldness and conspicuity."

It was but a poor evasion of the constitutional objection, to have located the bank in the District of Columbia. If Congress has the power of exclusive jurisdiction over that District, it must be for it, as well as in it—local in its objects and territorial in its action.

To seize on a power granted for such limited and special purpose, expand it over a mighty continent, is a shameless perversion—a fraudulent usurpation—far more wicked than the boldest interpolation of that instrument could be. The pretence so often relied on, that a bank was necessary and proper (and therefore constitutional) as the fiscal agent of the government, is fully exposed by the fact that the bank never was charged with the collection or disbursement of the revenue at all. The most that could ever have been said of its fiscal agency would have been, that it was charged with the simple custody of the funds during the brief period between their collection and disbursement. I repeat, therefore, what I have before said in another place, that this alleged fiscal necessity is a false pretence; for the experiment has now been made, and the fact tested that the government has, and can, collect, keep and disburse its own revenue, without the aid of any bank whatever—an experiment which Washington adopted by signing the act of 1792, which Mr. Jefferson subsequently recommended and declared to be entirely practicable.

On the subject of the Tariff, a question which is destined to occupy much of the attention of the Congress about to assemble, he says:—

"In relation to the tariff, I have always maintained that its rates were too high, its discriminations unjust, and that it ought to be modified and greatly reduced. The agricultural States have suffered most already; and nothing but the warmly-cherished hope that it will soon be repealed, or greatly modified, has subdued the murmurs of the consuming classes. I am fully aware of the arguments usually employed to prove that the people, so far from being injured, are really benefited by the high duties of the tariff; but I know not which most to condemn, the impudence

which could fabricate, or the credulity which could be imposed upon by them. Strong as this language may seem, I nevertheless entertain no hostility to the manufacturers of the United States. I cherish for the valuable and important ones the very highest regard, and would cheerfully give to all, any advantages incidental to the collection of our national revenue. I look forward to the next Congress of the United States to make such modifications and alterations in the present tariff as will make the system impartial and honest. That dissatisfaction which is now felt with its provisions in many quarters will then be suppressed, and those deep feelings of attachment, which are cherished by nearly our whole population in favor of the perpetuation of our blessed Union, will then acquire renewed energy and strength."

On the subject of common schools, he expresses himself strongly in favor of adopting such a system for his State as that, at an early day, every individual within our borders, shall be capable of reading and understanding the Scriptures, of transacting his own business, and if necessary of instructing his own offsprings in the rudiments of learning."

He congratulates the country upon the peaceable consummation of the annexation of Texas, and on the Oregon question expresses his unbounded confidence that the general government "will never surrender one square acre of it to the unjust demand of any nation on earth."

He closes his address by paying the following elegant tribute to the memory of the departed Sage of the Hermitage.

"I turn now from the contemplation of our wonderful and increasing magnificence, in order to remind you of a great and sad calamity which has befallen our common country since you were last assembled on an occasion like this. But a few months have passed away since you in particular, and the people of the United States generally, were called upon to mourn the departure from our midst one of our most illustrious citizens. The immortal spirit of Andrew Jackson—the patriot, the soldier, and the statesman—has passed from time to eternity; devoted, until he breathed his last breath, to the best interests of his country, which he had defended with heroic fortitude and courage, and served with a zeal more vivid with increasing years. He finished the great work which a wise Providence had chosen him to perform, and accomplished his destiny. Clinging to the faith and the hope which sustain the Christian whilst he is 'passing through the dark valley of the shadow of death,' he died at peace with the world, leaving behind him a bright and enduring example, worthy the imitation of future generations. Hereafter the song of the poet will be heard in praise of his memory—the pen of the historian will chronicle the deeds which he achieved, whilst the painter and the engraver will transmit his image to admiring millions."

Let Tennessee, his own adopted State—Tennessee, whose armies he has so often covered with glory—Tennessee, whom he honored, and loved, and served so long and faithfully—Tennessee, beneath whose great and hallowed soil his mortal remains have been deposited—let Tennessee rear him a monument lasting as time: let it be planted in or near one of her most beautiful cities, on the bank of the noblest river in the world where the millions who pass for ages and ages to come may pause and gaze upon it with wonder and admiration." [Age.]

IMPORTANT RUMOR.

It is rumored that Mr. Packenham, the British Minister at Washington, finding there is little hope of adjusting the Oregon question either by compromise or arbitration, has proposed to leave the whole territory in its present condition for twenty years, under the joint protection of England and the United States, and with the stipulation that at the end of said period, its then inhabitants may attach themselves to either, or erect themselves into an independent sovereignty, as they may prefer. If such a proposition had been made, we trust that it will be accepted; for the effect of it will be, to give the whole territory eventually to the United States. If the whole territory is open to settlers from England and the United States on equal terms, it will at the end of 20 years contain 10 Americans to one Englishman. Such are the migratory habits of our people, and so accustomed are many of them to frontier life, that they will go to Oregon in crowds, while Englishmen will only go by dozens. The arrangement would enable English Fur Companies as well as our own people, to continue their operations over the whole territory for 20 years, by which time the wild game will be pretty much killed off.

This is a truly republican plan, since it gives to the people the control of their own destiny. Whether it proposes to allow the people of the whole territory to vote jointly at the end of 20 years on the question of their future destiny or in sections, one (say) comprising all the territory North of 43, another the territory between Columbia river and latitude 43, and a third, the territory South of Columbia river, we are unable to say. If in sections, it might be that Northern part would attach itself to Great Britain, and the Southern part to the United States.

We do not pretend to state the proposition exactly, nor do we know that it has been made at all. We give it as a rumor, but are not without hope that it will prove authentic. At any rate, it is a new idea, and deserves attentive consideration. Perhaps upon this basis may be adjusted a troublesome, not to say dangerous controversy, which by bad management on either side might easily lead to most deplorable consequences.

The above is from the New York Journal of Commerce and has appeared under various modifications in several kindred papers. Whether there is any thing in it or not we know not, nor do we care. That Great Britain would be willing to enter into such an arrangement, or any other that would stave off the settlement of the question "twenty years," is not at all improbable. Procrastination is her policy in all cases where her claims are ill founded and unjust. But that

the American government will ever consent to adjourn the assertion of its rights to Oregon for twenty years, or abandon to their fate the thousands of honest and hardy republicans who now inhabit that territory is not to be credited for a moment. Such a course of policy would be at once treacherous and cowardly. [Age.]

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, NOVEMBER 11, 1845.

THE TARIFF.

An able writer in the Washington Union, in a series of essays, has shown the iniquitous operation of the tariff in all its bearing. His last communication however is particularly forcible, and contains facts which we have often dwelt upon, but cannot too frequently be laid before the people. These facts demonstrate that the present tariff discriminates in favor of the manufacturer against the producer of the raw material, and also in favor of the rich against the middle classes and poor—that it taxes labor and exempts capital, and thus tends to build up an aristocracy founded upon money and chartered privileges.

We shall condense into as brief a compass as possible the array of cases by which these positions are sustained.

1. The present tariff discriminates in favor of the manufacturer, against the producer of the raw material, who is the agriculturalist.

In the first place, it admits, duty free, or with very light duties, a large class of articles used in manufactures, while it imposes very heavy duties on all articles consumed by the agriculturalist, which come in competition with the articles produced by the manufacturer.

It admits all berries, nuts, and vegetables; and, in dyeing, all dye-woods in the stick, barrilla, Brazil wood, kelp, lac dye, madder, madder-root, crocus sulphure, shellac, sumac, tumeric, and numerous other articles entering into manufactures, duty free. Indigo pays a specific duty of five cents per pound, which is equal only to an ad valorem duty of six per cent. And bleaching powder pays a duty of one cent per pound.

The articles above enumerated, and many others, are admitted without any or with very slight duties, in order to benefit or "protect" the manufacturer. While the agriculturalist, and others who pure base them, are taxed on all articles of manufacture coming in competition with domestic articles of the same kind, from 30 to 300 per cent.

To benefit the manufacturer, the low priced wool—the only wool which comes in competition with that raised by the American wool-grower—is admitted at five per cent. ad valorem. While the farmer who raises wool, has to pay for the cloth into which it is manufactured, 40 per cent.

To benefit the manufacturer, flax is admitted at a specific duty of \$20 per ton, which is equal to 8 per cent. ad valorem; while the consumer is taxed twenty-five per cent. on all articles into which it is manufactured.

Raw hides, which come in competition with the farmer, are admitted at the trifling duty of 5 per cent. ad valorem; while sole leather, into which they are manufactured, pays a specific duty of 6 cents per pound—equal to an ad valorem duty, according to the Treasury returns, of 53 per cent.

Brushes pay a specific duty of 1 per cent., equal to 3 per cent. ad valorem; while the brushes, into which they are manufactured, pay 30 per cent.

Lined paper a duty of only 5 per cent., while lined oil, into which it is manufactured, pays 25 cents per gallon—equal to 43 per cent. ad valorem.

Rags pay a specific duty of 1-4 of a cent per pound—equal to 6 per cent. ad valorem; while the paper into which they are manufactured, pays from 3 cents to 17 cents specific—equal to an ad valorem duty ranging from 10 to 97 per cent.

2. The present tariff discriminates in favor of the rich consumer, against the poor consumer—in other words, it imposes the lightest duty on articles consumed by the rich, and the heaviest duty upon those consumed by the poor; thus exempting capital and taxing labor.

A few examples must suffice. It taxes the rich man but 31 to 31 per cent. on his fine Wilton carpet, while it makes the man in middle life pay from 46 to 92 per cent. on his common ingrain carpet.

It taxes the rich woman but 30 per cent. on her fine French muslin dress, while it taxes the poor woman, as high as 160 for cheap calico.

It taxes the rich man only 14 cents per yard on his fine flannel, which costs in England 34 cents, which is equal to a duty of 40 per cent. ad valorem; while it taxes the poor man 14 cents per yard on his coarse flannel, which cost in England only 14 cents, being equal to an ad valorem duty of 100 per cent.

It taxes the rich silk dresses worn by the lady of fashion but 22 per cent., while it taxes the poor woman for her silk dress, made of the poorest and cheapest material, 42 per cent.

It taxes the sad-iron of the poor washerwoman from 80 to 150 per cent., the latter's and tailor's irons from 30 to 160 per cent., the blacksmith, for his anvil and hammer, from 36 to 65 per cent., while it taxes the gold watch of the dandy but 7 1-2 per cent.; diamonds, gems, and cameos, 7 1-2 per cent.; and jewelry, generally, but 20 per cent.

On foolscap writing paper, used by all classes of people, it imposes a duty equal to 97 per cent.; but gilt paper pays only 25 per cent.; billet-doux paper, 30 per cent.; and French envelopes, "plain, ornamented and colored," 30 per cent.

It compels the planter and farmer to pay from 30 to 150 per cent. on the iron and iron implements which they use; from 65 to 150 per cent. on the sugar they consume; 35 to 170 on the molasses, and 100 to 170 on the salt they have to purchase.

But it is unnecessary to multiply instances of this enormous extortion upon the producing and consuming classes, for the benefit of the manufacturers, through the instrumentality of the present tariff. And what is the effect of this infamous system—infamous, with its piratical devices of the minimum and specific duties? It is to transfer money from the pockets of the consuming classes to the pockets of the manufacturers.

Its tendency is to impoverish the many, and to enrich the few. Its direct effect is to create immense fortunes for the recipients of its bounties; while it abstracts the substance from, and degrades the masses of the people. It establishes an aristocracy of wealth. Money brings with it political as well as moral power. The rich employers control their dependents; they dictate their votes at the ballot-box; they control their bread, and thus coerce their subservience; they weave about them the web of inexorable necessity, which makes them victims of a worse system of slavery than the inherited servitude of the African.

AD VALOREM, MINIMUM AND SPECIFIC DUTIES.

"It is a charitable supposition," says the Bangor Democrat, "that thousands and tens of thousands of voters support the present tariff without understanding its true principles. They have not investigated the subject, or if they have, the terms used in the tariff act have deceived them. They have taken the whig interpretation, that the tariff protects American labor, as the true meaning and great principle of the act, but if they knew the deception and fraud of the tariff, covered up from the popular gaze by unintelligible phrases, they would at once disconnect themselves from a party approving of such abominations. In whig estimation the minimum and specific duties, are the best features of the tariff, but these parts of it are a cheat and a fraud upon the people."

The duties which the tariff imposes are of three descriptions—ad valorem, minimum and specific.

Ad valorem means, "in proportion to the value;"—an ad valorem duty is a per centage on the cost of the article. Thus on an article charged with a twenty per cent. ad valorem duty the importer must pay at the custom house \$20 for every \$100 of its value. The government receives the \$20 from the importer, who adds this amount to the article when he disposes of it to the retailer, and the consumer again pays it to him. It is nothing more nor less than a tax on foreign importations, which tax is paid by whoever buys or consumes the commodity taxed. In duties of this description there is no deception.

A minimum duty—the phrase means "the smallest quantity possible"—is also a per centage, but not on the cost of the article, which is assumed to be worth so much. A supposed or fictitious value is affixed to it, and the article pays a certain per centage on the assumed, not the actual cost. For example—a square yard of coarse cotton cloth by the minimum principle is called worth 20 cents while it cost only 3 cents in England. By this unmitigated falsehood the actual duty is made four or five times larger than it appears to be. While the law pretends to put a duty of nine mills on a yard, it is in reality six cents—while it pretends to tax 30 per cent. ad valorem, by the minimum principle it is made 200 per cent. This is the whig principle of "protection"—out upon it, for it is a deception and a gross fraud.

A specific duty has no regard to the cost or value of an article; it imposes a certain, precise and invariable duty upon a particular description of articles of the same kind. Thus brown sugar pays a specific duty of 2 1-2 cents per pound, the poorest quality paying as much as the best. Silks pay a specific duty of \$2.50 per pound, whether coarse or fine, cheap or costly. By this method the best and most costly articles purchased by the wealthy pay no greater duty than the inferior articles bought by the poorer classes. In the article of silks the best quality pays the least duty, as the same number of yards of inferior quality weight the most. Specific duties like the minimum are deceptive and fraudulent. The former do not, like the latter, assert a positive falsehood, by calling an article worth 20 cents which cost only 3 cents, but the specific duty deceives people. The consumer of articles cannot tell what per centage of duty he pays on them, whether it is a reasonable tax of 20 or 30 per cent. or an unreasonably one of 50 or 100 per cent. He cannot tell what the article costs in a foreign country;—this is the secret of the importer, and he is therefore blindly taxed for the purpose of being protected, as the whig politicians will tell him.

Now is the honest and disinterested whig in favor of the minimum and specific duties of the present tariff? Is he in favor of such concealments, mysteries and deceptions? Is this the perfect tariff that it has been represented by whig oracles to be? Does the candid whig find it decently fair and honest?

A most horrid murder was committed in Boston on the 27th ult., at a bad house in Cedar lane. It seems to have been of the Helen Jewett stamp. The murderer is supposed to be Albert J. Tirrell, who has a wife and two children in Weymouth, whom he deserted, and the name of the victim Mrs. Maria A. Bickford, formerly of Bangor, and about 25 years old. The villain cut her throat from ear to ear and then set fire to the house to destroy all evidence of his crime. In this he was unsuccessful, the family were aroused and the fire extinguished. The murderer has not been found.

The shock of an earthquake was experienced at several places on Long Island the 25th of Oct. In the village of Roslyn the buildings shook with great violence so that the windows rattled and the rafters cracked. The sound and trembling lasted about two minutes.

THE SMALL POX is quite prevalent in the western part of the State of New York. In Genesee county there is much alarm. Mr. Hawkins, a member of the State Senate, died with the disease a few days since. Several stores and taverns are closed in consequence of its prevalence.

The Barnstable Patriot states that this loathsome disease is quite prevalent in Plymouth, and that there are thirty cases at the present time. Only one death has occurred.

The Bank of England has Eighty one Millions of dollars in its vaults, and has a paper circulation on this basis of Two Hundred Millions of dollars. It would want, if all its circulation were returned, just One Hundred and Ninety Nine Millions to pay its debts.

FOREIGN NEWS

The steamship Great Western, Capt. Matthews, arrived at New York, on Tuesday the 23rd ult., after a passage of sixteen days and a half over the ocean.

The advice by her to the 11th instant, inclusive, from Liverpool, and 10th from London. The news is important, especially in a commercial point of view.

The crops in Great Britain are short. There is hardly a mistake about this now. Owing to this deplorable occurrence to the poorer classes of England, more orders for food have been received by the Great Western.

War with America for Oregon is now neither possible nor probable. England's millions look to us for bread and cotton, and the ministry are most anxious to settle all points of dispute between the two countries.

The grain market, both here and elsewhere, is well supplied. The London market of yesterday advanced considerably—nearly 2s. per quarter. The remarks which we have made on one or two occasions recently still apply to the corn market. The present harvest will yield indifferently; and this, combined with the failure of the crop on many parts of the continent, from which we have in former years drawn a large portion of our supplies, cannot fail to send the price of bread-stuffs up to a higher figure than they have yet seen. The general failure of the potato crop is, as we have before stated, one of the primary elements in this upward tendency of prices. It may be observed, however, that, as regards England, the disease in the potato, in many districts, has nearly disappeared, leaving only a small scab behind, which will not materially injure the properties of that valuable esculent.

IRELAND.

The present is an eventful period in the history of Ireland. The repeal agitation, the meeting and protest of the ultra Protestant party against the late proceeding of the Irish executive, and the truly wonderful railway spirit which at present is abroad in that country, present subjects worthy the careful consideration of the statesman, the philanthropist, and the Christian.

A JUST TRIBUTE TO MR. VAN BUREN.

The Lancaster (Pa.) Democrat, commenting upon the Mackenzie letters, pays the following just and deserved compliment to our fellow citizen, Martin Van Buren. The extract shows the deep feeling of attachment which pervades the Democracy in favor of this distinguished statesman. But to the extract:

"We have read most of the letters very attentively, and notwithstanding their italicized distortions, and the startling array of capital and small letters, we see nothing objectionable in them—nothing that any honest politician would be ashamed to endorse. Of course we allude particularly to the letters written by Messrs. Van Buren, Butler, and Marcy. Mr. John Van Buren's letters are just such letters as any one would expect to see from a very young and very indiscreet gentleman; a mere boy, whose thoughts apparently were divided between election bets and stock speculations. But we challenge the most reckless partizan to produce a letter, or a single extract from a letter in the whole of Mackenzie's collection, which can or should affect the standing, reputation, or integrity of the gentleman already named. We have been the humble but zealous supporter of Martin Van Buren for a period of more than sixteen years, and during that eventful term of years, we have watched his progressive rise in the affection and confidence of the republican party, with those feelings which personal attachment and state pride alone can engender.

In every situation of life in which he has been placed, in every emergency in which he has been called upon to act, his honor and courtesy have been as conspicuous as his unshrinking devotion to the pure principles and the vital interests of the Democratic party; and have been acknowledged and appreciated by millions of his countrymen. We care not in what position he has been placed by the suffrages of his fellow citizens—whether as State Senator—Governor—member of Congress—Cabinet Minister—Vice President—or Chief Magistrate of the Union—he has ever been the same honorable, high-minded gentleman, the same honest, straight forward, consistent, outspoken Democrat; and ever the strict constructionist of the constitution, and the uncompromising opponent of bloated corporations and oppressive monopolies. Mr. Van Buren has been stigmatized by his opponents as a time-serving politician, and yet we would ask, in the face of this base and groundless charge, what man is there in the country who has made greater sacrifices for principle or from a sense of duty? If fourteen years ago he had condescended to conciliate an infamous cabal, his rejection as ambassador to England would never have taken place. If he had harkened to the voice of the moneyed power in this country in 1840, he would have been re-elected President beyond all peradventure.

And if, in 1844, he had not so boldly and unhesitatingly proclaimed his opinion on a great question of national expediency, there would have been no opposition to his nomination at the Baltimore Convention. The name of Van Buren is as dear as ever to the republican party; and now that he has been so wantonly and wickedly assailed, a recollection of his services and sacrifices will cause thousands to stand forth enthusiastically, in his defence."

Mr. Calhoun is said to have finished one volume of his contemplated work on the principles of government, and the presumption is that it will soon be put to press.

THE TARIFF.

The Tariff question will be likely to make a leading and highly important theme for discussion, both in and out of Congress, as soon, if not sooner, than the assembling of the Representatives of the people in Washington in December next.

That its importance is great, and its effects of high consideration to the interests of this great nation, there can exist no reasonable doubt. We have ever viewed it as a question to be deliberately, calmly and Nationally weighed and permanently and judiciously adjusted.

A Tariff whose leading and fundamental object is revenue, with reasonable and equitable incidental protection to our great national interests—agriculture, manufactures and commerce—has ever been, to our mind, that kind of Tariff which would not transcend the constitutional limit, and must be sufficient to satisfy any man who is disposed to be satisfied with an equal and fair protection.

In adjusting a Tariff, a strict eye should be kept upon its main object—a raising of revenue to carry on the government. A protection that would, in the slightest degree, tend to obstruct, curtail, or to increase beyond a sufficient revenue for an economical administration of the government, should be avoided as a deep and deadly stroke at the vitality of the constitution—one of its great life-springs being equity and justice.

That sacred instrument allows taxation upon the people for no other purpose than to give life and energy to the government under which we live.

We have ever been opposed to a Tariff whose sole end and aim is the taxation of certain specified articles of foreign production, because some rich capitalists in this country ask it as a means of raising the price of goods of like character, manufactured by them. We hold this kind of protection to be unconstitutional, injudicious, unequal, and inexpedient. No true republican would ask it—no truly Democratic Congress will enact it—and no good and great people will ever profit by it.

We have not time to say much upon this subject at present; but we will here express our full confidence, that the next Democratic Congress will adjust this question wisely, constitutionally, permanently and equitably; and that our great and growing nation will feel the blessed effect for many years to come.

[Salem (Mass.) Adv.]

COMMON SCHOOLS. Though common, these humble seminaries are mighty agents; they are the lever which raised New England to her high position. Much as we are indebted to colleges, academies, and other similar institutions, we owe more—inevitably more—to common schools.—Opening the doors to all, sowing the seeds of learning, broad cast, over the land, their contributions to the intelligence and consequently to the prosperity and enjoyment, bestowed in small portions to each, yet in their aggregate to a vast amount. From the primary assemblies ooze out the rills, which commingling form the streams that are ever washing out our moral and political stains. Stop the flowing of those waters, and our fair land would fast blacken with ignorance, vice and crime. Liberty would lose her nourishment, philanthropy her most invigorating draughts, Christianity her invaluable supplies.

Christians, philanthropists, patriots, cherish these nurseries of the mind and heart of the next generation. Place them so high that the children of the rich shall be sent to mingle with those of the poor; here let all classes early take lessons in republican equality; let the children of the wealthy here learn in early life, that they are being trained up for scenes in which the most intellectual, the most deserving are to be at the head of the class; here let the poor boy learn, that when he outstrips the rich man's son in the race of learning or moral excellence, the prize of distinction will be bestowed upon himself.

Farmers, these schools are invaluable to your children and to your country. Few higher duties rest upon you, than that of lending wise, generous and constant aid to the school in your district; notice and encourage your teacher; by precept and example, influence all parents to send their children to school; supply your children well with books; let them be in school in season, and constant in attendance; help cheerfully to make the house comfortable.—These points are all of them important; each is worthy of serious thoughts; and when well considered in all their bearings and influence, you cannot fail to see that our country's future eminence depend on the high character of the Common Schools. U. S. Journal.

CHEATING IN FLOUR. We must keep a sharp look out for flour impositions, now that the market is brisk. "We are advised," says the Cincinnati Gazette) of great impositions practiced on the community, by millers in the care of their flour barrels. Some of the best brands that are sold in this city, by canal receipt, we regret to say, are not exempt from this charge. In numerous instances the barrels have been weighed by bakers, and instead of eighteen pounds the proper tare, they have weighed twenty-two. The evil has been one of years, in this city, and we trust that the representatives elect from this county will take measures next session of the Legislature, to remove it."

A blacksmith brought up his son, with whom he was very severe, to his own trade. One day the old Vulcan was attempting to harden a cold chisel, but could not succeed. "Horsewhip it, father," exclaimed the youth, "if that will not harden it, nothing will."

WILL NOT ANSWER.

We mentioned on Saturday, that the wires of the electro-magnetic telegraph were laid on the bed of the East River, encased in leaden tube. Regret now to announce that the connection between the shores is already severed. The ship Charles, from Liverpool, on Saturday afternoon, brought up the coil on the flukes of the anchor. The great weight caused the sailor boys to heave with a will, and when it began to wriggle and writhe near the surface, they thought they had caught the veritable sea serpent himself. Ropes were in immediate demand, but before they could be used the pipes and wires were parted and the two shores are as distant as ever they were. N. Y. Com.

A good anecdote is told of Dr. Sawbones of Philadelphia. A woman came to him one day in a great deal of trouble, on account of her son having swallowed a penny, and begging advice in the case. "Pray, madam, was it counterfeit?" said the doctor. "No, a good cent," replied the afflicted mother. "Then it will pass, of course," said the facetious physician.

Fisher Ames hit the nail on the head, when he characterized a class of men as "very weak, or very vain, or very great hypocrites," who pretend that they cannot find any party sufficiently honest for them, only because they cannot find any party to give them place and honors.

A fool's tongue is long enough to cut his own throat; a tattler's long enough to cut the throats of a whole neighborhood.

John H. Sherburne, Esq., of Washington, has issued proposals for publishing "The Suppressed History of John Adams' Administration from 1798 to 1801." The volume to contain 400 pages, and is afforded at \$1.

Queen Victoria is—"as usual."

The motto on the seal of Gen. Sam Houston is "Try me."

'Pop-the-Question' bonnets are all the rage in eastern cities.

John C. Wood, a Methodist Clergyman, has been deposed from the ministry for licentious practices.

Wm. Penn, lately died in London, aged 79. He was a great grand son of the celebrated Wm. Penn, the founder of Pennsylvania.

The New York Express states, that there is a rumor that some Odd Fellow lodges propose admitting the ladies to the mysteries of the craft, provided that they will promise not to tell!

The great demand for India rubber soles and coverings, has brought into market pantaloons of the same material.

An old lady who sells eggs in Cincinnati, has over her door, 'new laid eggs by Betty Briggs.'

No less than 13000 U. S. Merchant vessels, it is said, now sail on total abstinence principles. Water above and water below.

In Milwaukee, Wis. Ter. lately, Mr. James Sorrow was married to Miss Elizabeth Joy. A happy union—joy and sorrow being mixed together, will probably average cheerfulness, the best of all dispositions.

An Exquisite. "Will you be so kind as to put that coin in my pocket," said a dandy who had bought a two cent cigar and received his change in pennies, "that vulgar copper will scent my fangars."

The most Hopless and Appalling cases of Pulmonary Consumption have been speedily and effectually cured, by the use of Buchan's Hungarian Balm—the Great English Remedy.

From Messrs. Russell & Leonard, Rome, N. Y. We have been acting as agents in this place for the Hungarian Balm, several months, and have disposed of many dozen bottles. It seems to give general satisfaction to all who use it. We consider it an excellent Remedy for the complaints for which it is recommended. Respectfully, your obedient servants, RUSSELL & LEONARD.

Pamphlets respecting this Great English Remedy may be had gratis of Messrs. HATFIELD, the only agent in Paris.

MARRIED.

In Camden, by Rev. N. Chapman, Col. E. K. Smart to Miss Sarah K. daughter of Hon. J. Thayer. In Boston, Mr. Newton Smith, to Miss Betsey Town, both of Norway.

DIED.

In Waterford, Sept. 15th, Phebe Maria, daughter of Thomas and Phoebe Perry, aged 10 months and 15 days.

"Sure to the mansions of the blest, When infant innocence ascends, Some angel brighter than the rest, The spotless spirit's flight attends."

In Bethel, 2d inst., Eli Twitchell, Esq., a revolutionary soldier, aged 88 years.

Sheriff's Sale.

Oxford, ss.

By virtue of an Execution in my hands I shall sell at Public Vendue,

on Saturday, the 27th day of December next, at ten o'clock A. M., at the Inn of N. M. Marble, in Paris, in the County of Oxford,—All the right which William Stearns, Jr., of said Paris, has in Equity to redeem the Homestead Farm on which he lives in said town—the same having been mortgaged to Amoson Stearns, as Treasurer of said Paris, to secure the sum of two hundred dollars and annual interest from the 30th day of January, 1845, as will appear by the Oxford Registry of Deeds, Book 65, page 247. SAMUEL F. RAWSON, Deputy Sheriff. Paris, November 8, 1845.

PRENTISS & RAWSON, Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,

HANGOR, MAINE.

Office at the East End of Strickland's new Block, over H. P. Plaggs's Store.
H. P. Plaggs.
J. F. Rawson.
Nov. 11, 1845.

STOP THIEF!!

SOLEN from the Stable of the subscriber on the night of the 8th inst. a WHITE MARE, ten years old last spring. She has a bushy tail, which, when travelling, she carries up on the right side. She was formerly owned by Samuel Brown of Oxford. Any person who will give information where she may be found, or will return her and the thief to the subscriber, shall be suitably rewarded. ISAAC WASHBURN. East Oxford, Nov. 16th, 1845.

Real Estate AT AUCTION.

Will be sold at public Auction, on the premises, on Thursday, the 3d day of December next, all the Real Estate of LARNARD SWALLOW, late of Bickfield, in the County of Oxford, deceased.

Said Real Estate consists of a large Two Story Dwelling House,

well finished, to which is attached a Porch, Carriage House, and Woodshed, commodious Barns, and Blacksmith's Shop, together with a Water Privilege sufficient to carry Shop Machinery. The House is supplied with a good well of pure water. Water of the purest quality is also carried in an aqueduct to the Kitchen, Cellar, and Barn, from a never failing Spring in the garden. Adjoining the buildings is a garden, a young engraved Orchard of Apples, Plums, and Cherry Trees, consisting of about four acres, which is situated on the banks of the River next Heald's Mills.

50 ACRES OF PASTURE AND WOOD LAND, about 25 acres of each, situated some 50 rods up river. A large part of the Woodland is covered by a young and vigorous growth of Hard Wood.

12 ACRES OF PASTURE & TILLAGE LAND, separated from the garden by a Street only.—A few acres of this covered by a healthy growth of Sugar Maples within 25 rods of the House.

18 ACRES OF INTERVAL, of a rich, light Soil, which as well as all the other parcels of land border on the River. One Pew in the Church at Bickfield Village. Also—Several Tons of Hay. G. C. SWALLOW, Executor. Brunswick, Oct. 30, 1845.

TO THE CITIZENS Of Portland and Vicinity.

GREAT SALE OF DRY GOODS.

FOR A FEW DAYS.

The New York CHEAP STORE.

THERE will be opened and on sale this morning (Thursday) at the Store occupied by Mrs. Reeves, under the United States Hotel, a very extensive and valuable stock of

DRY GOODS,

direct from New York. The entire stock was purchased by one of the wealthiest and most thorough business men of this city, and the advertiser has positive orders to sell them at reduced prices. The stock contains all kinds of Wool, Cotton and Wool and Silk Dress Goods; all kinds of Wool and Cashmere Shawls, Domestic, Broadcloths and Cassimeres, and a great variety of other articles. Ladies and gentlemen are invited to call and examine the Stock, and they may be assured that every article will be sold at less price than they can be procured in New York City.

The Public are informed that these Goods are not remnants of old stocks, but are new and fresh—selected expressly for the Portland Market. [Oct. 28.—263]

Administrator's Sale.

Will be sold at public Auction on Saturday, the 3rd day of December next, at 4 o'clock P. M., at the Store of Thompson & Swamy in Canton, all the Real Estate heretofore owned of the late

ELIJAH SHACKLEY,

consisting of the farm on which Ephraim Shackley now lives, subject to a certain Bond, the tenor of which and terms of payment will be made known at the time and place of sale. WM. K. KIMBALL, Administrator. Nov. 2nd, 1845.

PROBATE NOTICES.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

On the Petition of George W. Cushman, Administrator of the estate of Harrison Cushman, late of Woodstock, in said County, deceased, praying for License to sell so much of the real estate of said deceased as may be necessary to raise the sum of six hundred dollars for the payment of the debts of said deceased and incidental charges.

It was Ordered, that the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, aforesaid, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

It was Ordered, that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, aforesaid, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be accepted.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

It was Ordered, that the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, aforesaid, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

It was Ordered, that the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, aforesaid, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of October in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

Alpheus Swann, Administrator of the estate of James Swann, late of Bethel, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased.

It was Ordered, that the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at said Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

Branch Leavitt, Executor of the last Will and Testament of Isaac Leavitt, late of Turner, in said County, deceased, having presented his third account of administration of the estate of said deceased.

It was Ordered, that the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at said Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the first Tuesday of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

Amasa Holman, Guardian of Charles and Thomas C. Dean, minor children of Thomas Dean, late of Canton, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said minors.

It was Ordered, that the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at said Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the first Tuesday of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

On the Petition of Philip Eastman, Guardian of Irene B., Thomas H., Ann L., Mary L., Lois M. and George M. Gage, all minor children of Leander Gage, late of Waterford, in said County, deceased, praying for License to sell said minor's real estate situated in said Waterford, as particularly described in said Petition, for the purpose of putting out and securing for them the proceeds thereof on interest.

It was Ordered, that the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, aforesaid, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Waterford, on the Monday preceding the third Tuesday of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

On the Petition of Zebulon Norton, Guardian of Robert Pierpont, of Livermore, in said County, Non compos mentis, praying for License to sell up private sale the whole of the real estate of said Pierpont, as a partial sale thereof would injure the residue, for the purpose of paying the debts of said Pierpont and incidental charges.

It was Ordered, that the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

Charles Walker, Administrator of the estate of Abigail Walker, late of Fryeburg, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased; and also his private claim against said deceased.

It was Ordered, that the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at said Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Fryeburg, on the third Tuesday of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

On the Petition of Pamela Lufkin, Widow of Samuel Lufkin, late of Rumford, in said County, deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased.

It was Ordered, that the said Widow give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, aforesaid, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

Job Prince, Administrator of the Estates of Calman Holmes, and Seth Copeland, both late of Turner, in said County, deceased, having presented his second account of administration of the estate of said Holmes, and third account of administration of the estate of said Copeland.

It was Ordered, that the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, aforesaid, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

The Report of the Commissioners appointed to make a Division of the Real Estate whereof John Turner, late of Turner, in said County, deceased, died seized, among the heirs and devisees of said deceased.

It was Ordered, that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, aforesaid, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be accepted.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

It was Ordered, that the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at said Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

It was Ordered, that the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at said Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

POETRY.

WINTER IS COMING.

BY ELIZA COOK.

Winter is coming! who cares? who cares?
Not the wealthy and proud, I trow;
"Let it come," they cry, "what matters to us
How chilly the blast may blow?"

"We'll feast and carouse in our lordly halls,
The goblet of wine we'll drain;
We'll mock at the wind with shouts of mirth,
And music's echoing strain."

"Little care we for the biting frost,
While the fire gives forth its blaze;
And what to us is the dreary night,
While we dance in the wax light's rays?"

"Tis thus the rich of the land will talk:
But think! oh ye pious great,
That the harrowing storm ye laugh at within
Falls bleak on the poor at your gate!"

They have blood in their veins, ay, pure as thine,
But taught to quicken its flow;
They have limbs that feel the whistling gale,
And shrink from the driving snow.

Winter is coming—oh! think ye great,
On the roofless, naked and old;
Deal with them kindly, as man with man,
And spare them a tithe of your gold!

SONG.

MISS CAUDLE'S COMPLAINT.

Bless me! Mamma, what shall I do?
I haven't a beau, and I'm now twenty-two!
If things don't improve, p'ny word I'm afraid
Do all I can, I shall die an old maid.
Bless me! Mamma, what shall I do?
I haven't a beau, and I'm now twenty-two!

'Tis true, Mr. Johnson, who last came to tea,
Was all the night long most attentive to me,
But never a word about marriage he'd say,
And, like all the rest, he went smiling away.
Bless me! Mamma, what shall I do?
I haven't a beau, and I'm now twenty-two!

Such treatment, I'm sure, would vex even a saint!
I dance, and I sing, and I play, and I paint;
With the pensive I'm grave; with the merry I'm gay;
But still not a word about Hymen they'll say.
Bless me! Mamma, what shall I do?
I haven't a beau, and I'm now twenty-two!

I'm sure I can't tell what the men are about!
I meet them at party, and at ball, and at rout;
But all are so shy that in quest of a beau,
To New-England or Southport I'll speedily go.
Bless me! Mamma, what shall I do?
I haven't a beau, and I'm now twenty-two!

Mrs. Caudle, I fear, I have only to blame:
Men hint that women are all much the same,
And methinks they are right, and a wagger I'll bet,
Many laughing at Caudle was by Caudles yet.
Bless me! Mamma, what shall I do?
I haven't a beau, and I'm now twenty-two!

FIGHT OF ELEVEN HUNDRED HORSES.—
Two of the Spanish regiments were mounted on
fine black long-tailed Andalusian horses. It was
impracticable to bring off these horses, about e-
leven hundred in number, and Romana was not
a man who could order them to be destroyed.
He was fond of horses himself, and he knew
that every man was attached to the beast which
had carried him so far and so faithfully. Their
bridles were taken off and they were turned
loose upon the beach. A scene ensued, such
as was probably never before witnessed. They
were sensible that they were no longer under
the restraint of human power. A general con-
flict ensued, in which, retaining the discipline
they had learned they charged each other in
squadrons of 10 to 20 together; then closely
engaged, struck with their fore-feet, biting and
tearing each other with dreadful rage, trampling
over those which were beaten down, till the
shore, in the course of an hour, was strewn with
dead and disabled. Part of them had been set
free on a rising mound at a distance; they had
no sooner heard the roar of battle, when they
came rushing down the intermediate hedges, and
catching the contagion of madness, plunged into
the fight with fury. Sublime as the scene was,
it was horrible to be long contemplated, and Ro-
mana, in mercy gave orders for destroying them;
but it was found dangerous to attempt this; and
after the last boats quitted the beach, the few
horses that remained were still engaged in the
dreadful work of mutual destruction.

It is the funniest thing in the world to hear
a man with white hands and a ruffle shirt talk
about the "dignity of labor." The workmen are
beginning find out precisely what this cant term
means.

SENSIBLE INSANITY.—The Asylum Journal
published at the Insane Hospital at Brattleborough
has more honest truth in than cracked brains
have the credit of understanding. The editor is
ranked with madmen. His views of the
"Golden Age" are summed up in the annexed
extract. The Greek Dramatist, who being ac-
cused with second childhood, read a tragedy
just written to prove the vigor of his mind affords
a precedent by which the Asylum Journalist
might profit. Let the world read this, and say
whether under writ de lunatico he could safely
be judged non compos.

Procher's Idea of the Golden Age. When
all the world is converted, and I get two thous-
and dollars a year.

Publisher's Idea. When author can be cheated
with impunity, and I can pirate books, and steal
copyrights without a word of murmur from any
body.

Author's Idea. When magazines have at
least one page devoted to common sense—and
when I will get a fair chance by means of an in-
ternational copyright.

Horse's Idea. When the devil gets all the
omnibuses, and I can ride in a carriage drawn
by the man who used to drive me.

Our Friend's Idea. When he is released to
enlighten the world, and Lunatic Asylums are

appropriated to the safe keeping of political
wranglers and social reformers.

Mr. Caudle's Idea. When women learn
patience and silence, and wives become dumb
waiters to their husbands.

Mrs. Caudle's Idea. When husbands furn-
ish all the money there wives want without ask-
ing impertinent questions, and eat what's set
before them without grumbling.

Singular Freak.—We find in an old pa-
per a description of a singular freak of two young
women in England, who had been disappointed
in marriage, and being intimate friends, formed
the singular determination to live together as
man and wife in some place where not known.
They drew lots to decide who should be the
man; the one it fell on assumed the name of
James Han. They then set out on their jour-
ney, and at last came to Epping, leased a house
there, and kept an inn. James Han was six-
teen, and his pretended wife seventeen years
old. They had a servant but each performed the
duty deluging to their station. They traded non-
estly, gained a great deal of money, were re-
spected, and lived together thirty-four years, un-
til at last the wife died about which time the
discovery was made. James Han had often
been foreman of juries, and was to have been
church-warden if the discovery had not been made.

Among the lucky "windfalls" which we oc-
casionally hear of as occurring among foreigners
particularly, we can enumerate one which we
learn from the Post, as having met with this rare
success in this city. One of the tailors at Oak
Hall, a poor man, with a large family, received
intelligence by the last steamer of a large amount
of money houses, land, plate, horses carriages,
&c. amounting to from 150,000 to 200,000
dollars, being effects of a rich pawnbroker de-
ceased of whom this tailor is sole heir. We
hope his mind may prove so well regulated that
this event may not become a misfortune.

A New Rule of Subtraction.—A laboring
man purchased a cow of a farmer, in the State
of Maine, for thirty dollars, one half to be paid
in cash, the other half in labor. One day while
at work threshing in the farmer's barn (not
knowing that any one was near him) he began to
soliloquize in the following manner: "Take one
from two leaves three; and two from two leaves
four; and three from two leaves five. That's the
case my master's cow never will be paid for."

The farmer, overhearing the soliloquy stepped
into the barn, and told the laborer if he would
prove it to be the case he would give him the
cow, and pay him for what labor he had done.
The laborer readily agreed to do it, and began
in the following manner: "I have been married
nearly four years; the first year my wife had a
child, that's one from two, and leaves three; the
second year she had another, that is two from
two and leaves four; the third year she had a
now, which is three from two, leaves five.—
Now I have five instead of two to support, and
I fear I shall never be able to pay for the cow."
The farmer immediately paid him for his labor,
and gave him up his note for the cow.

Duelling and tight-lacing, are the two fash-
ionable modes of slaughter? In the one case a
bullet is the instrument of death, in the other a
string.

ARITHMETIC. An Editor of some paper in
N. Y., very ungallantly says that he knew a
lady who was 20 years of age, ten years ago, at
the present time she is only 23.

A COMPLIMENT.—A young man wishing to
compliment his lady-love on the peculiar bril-
liancy of her eyes, exclaimed—
"La! Sukey, your eyes look for all the
world like two huckleberries in a flour dump-
ling."

LIST OF LETTERS
REMAINING IN THE POST OFFICE AT PARIS, ME.,
September 30, 1845.

Besse, Miss Olive
Baudin, Paul
Candler, Miss Harriet N.
Cummings, James L. 2
Crocker, Jonathan
Cushman, Albert
Caldwell, J. H.
Clark, J. H.
Clerk of Courts, 38
Dean, Edmund
Dunham, Ezra
Daniels, Jacob
Daniels, Miss Harriet
Dwight, Samuel F.
Duckett, Mrs. E. W.
Evans, Miss Clarinda J.
Felton, John W.
Hubbard, Hiram
Hathaway, Milo

Irish, Eben's
Jackson, Jacob
Maxson, George
Perrin, Robinson
Ryerson, Miss Charlotte J.
Robinson, Preston 2
Robinson, Mrs. Mary
Robinson, John
Smith, Mrs. Lucy
Simmons, Miss Charlotte
Stevens, Miss Luthera
Stirling, Robert
Sturtevant, Mrs. Polly
Swift, Alvin
Tarbox, Miss R. C.
Vercil, Daniel H.
Vercil, Daniel

G. W. MILLETT, P. M.

Notice of Foreclosure.
WHEREAS ALFRED BRACKLEY, of Gorham in
the County of Cumberland, yeoman, by his
deed of Mortgage dated the second day of August, in
the year 1837, which deed is recorded in the Oxford
Registry of Deeds, Book 28, page 336, mortgaged to
Sarah Richardson, of Dixfield in said County of Oxford,
a certain parcel of land situated in and about the
town of Dixfield, in the North end of Lot num-
bered Four, in the Eighth Range of Lots in said town
of Dixfield, containing sixty-seven acres, more or less,
(for a particular description of which, reference may be
had to said Records) and whereas, said Mortgage was
duly assigned to me, the subscriber, by said Sarah Rich-
ardson, on the 25th day of April, A. D. 1843, which
deed of assignment is recorded in the Oxford Registry,
Book 41, page 33, and whereas the condition of said
Mortgage has been broken, I therefore claim to fore-
close the same.

JACOB SEAVEY.
Oct. 22, 1845.

C. W. WALTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
DIXFIELD VILLAGE, MAINE.

IN BANKRUPTCY.

Assignee's Sale.
BY order of the U. S. District Court for the Maine
District, I will sell at

PUBLIC AUCTION,
at the house of William Martin in Denmark, on Wed-
nesday, the 10th of Nov. at 10 o'clock A. M., said Mar-
tin's interest (being his life estate) in about 25 acres of
land, in said Denmark, which he now occupies.
All said Martin's interest in a horse mortgaged to Dr.
Levi Sawyer. Terms—Cash.
JOHN W. DANA, Assignee.
Oct. 30th, 1845.

Notice.
CAME into the enclosure of
the subscriber on the 11th
day of October last, a 3 years old
HEIFER. Said Heifer is of a
red color, white face, and has the letter B and two cross-
es or two X's cut with scissors on her left side, and an
X on the right side. The owner is re-
quested to prove property, pay charges, and take her
away.
Paris, Nov. 1, 1845.
KUPUS STOWELL.
3626

Sale at Auction.
WILL be sold at public Auction, at the residence
of the subscriber, commencing on

MONDAY,
the 3d day of November next, and continuing from
week to week until all are sold, unless previously dis-
posed of at private sale;—
1000 STORE SHEEP, and
2000 MUTTON
Also—STOCK, of all kinds, will be offered for sale
at the same time.
Likewise—Twelve or fifteen PIGS.
Backfield, Oct. 21, 1845.
AMERICA FARRAR.

Disolution of Co-Partnership.
THE Co-partnership heretofore existing under the
name and firm of

CROCKER, GILLET & CUMMINGS,
is by mutual consent this day dissolved.
THOMAS CROCKER.
DENNIS GILLET.
B. C. CUMMINGS.
Oct. 4th, 1845.

THE Manufacturing business will be continued at
Locke's Mills as formerly under the name and
firm of
Crocker, Cummings & Co.

Commissioner's Notice.
THE creditors of the Estate of Harrison Whitman,
late of Woodstock, deceased, are notified that a
further time of two months from this date is allowed to
them to exhibit and prove their claims; and for the re-
ception thereof the undersigned will be in session at
the Office of Levi Stowell, in Paris, on Saturday, the
20th day of December next, from 10 o'clock A. M. to
4 o'clock P. M. of said day.
LEVI STOWELL, Com'r.
WM. RUSS, 25

Strayed, or Stolen.
FROM the enclosure of the subscriber
on the 11th day of September last, a
black and white mare, the hind legs black, and
tail, and a white stripe on one side of her nose about
six inches long—partly upon one side of the nose, and
is about twelve years of age. Any person who will give
information where said mare may be found or return
her to the subscriber, shall be suitably rewarded.
EPHRAIM HARLOW.
West Backfield, Oct. 16, 1845.

SIMEON CUMMINGS,
AGENT for Mount Mutual Fire Insurance Com-
pany, Paris Hill.

BOOKS AND STATIONERY.
THE Subscriber keeps constantly a general assort-
ment of Books and Stationery articles, which are
offered for sale on reasonable terms—Among which are
Bibles, Testaments, Hymn-Books, a variety of Sunday-
School books, different works on History, Geography,
Chemistry, Philosophy, Geology, and other reading
books too numerous to particularize in a short advertise-
ment—Also—School books of almost every description
now in use, Writing Books, Ink, Pencils, Sand boxes,
Greeting-cards, Paper-folders, Wallets, &c. &c. &c.
In WANTED in exchange for the above—Cash
Clean paper bags, and country produce. For fur-
ther particulars inquire of
BENJ. WALTON.
Paris Hill, April 25, 1845.

DENTISTRY, DENTISTRY.
FILLING, Separating, Cleaning and Setting Artifi-
cial Mineral Teeth, done by
T. H. BROWN, Paris-Hill
Price—Filling with Gold, from 50 cents to \$1.00.
do Tin Foil, 25 50.
Cleaning set of Teeth, 50 1.00.
Setting First Teeth, \$1.00 1.50, & 2.00.
Work warranted—March 25, 1847.

**For Coughs, Colds, Consumptions, and all
Diseases of the Throat, Lungs and Chest.**
THE VEGETABLE PULMONARY BAL-
SAM is an old, well tried, and almost universally ap-
proved remedy. It has been extensively used for the last 15
years in almost every city and town in New England,
and also very extensively in the South and West. It is re-
commended and prescribed by many of the most respectable
physicians as a safe, convenient and very efficacious medi-
cine, and acknowledged by thousands, who have for a long
time used it, to be the most valuable remedy for the above
complaints ever offered to the American public.
The proprietors of the article cannot resist the temptation
of advertising which is often adopted at the present day. They
do not wish to deceive the credulous and unsuspicious, but
they wish to confer confidence to the facts, and experience of this
remedy. There are few individuals in New England
who have not used this preparation themselves, or who have
not friends who have used it. Numerous certificates from
physicians and others, having for many years been published,
and it is deemed unnecessary to add any at this time. Be sure
you get the genuine. Call for it by its whole name, "Vegeta-
ble Pulmonary Balsam," and avoid "Carter's Pulmonary
Balsam," and the numerous imitations which have sprung up
in consequence of the great celebrity of the true article. See
Wing & Carter, whole and druggists, 54 Chatham street, New-
York, and sold by druggists, apothecaries, and country mer-
chants generally. Price 50 cents.
THOMAS CROCKER, Agent for this place.

**DR. JOHN D. BUZZELL'S
Family Medicines.**
VEGETABLE BILIOUS BITTERS.
THESE Bitters are particularly serviceable
when used alone in all cases of obstruction in the stom-
ach and bowels, in chronic affections of the liver, and in
all other derangements and diseases proceeding from a diseased
state of the organs, such as loss of appetite, flatulency of the
stomach, costiveness, dizziness and headache, jaundice, An-
emia, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Indigestion, Dispepsia, Faintness,
and sinking in the stomach, eruptions on the face and neck,
and are an excellent purifier of the blood. When these Bitters
are taken in connection with the Vegetable Pile and Anti-
acid preparation they will remove most inveterate chronic
diseases, even in cases where mercury has been unsuccessfully
administered.

VEGETABLE BILIOUS PILLS.
The reputation of these Pills stands unrivalled for the cure
of nervous or bilious headache, costiveness, indigestion, dys-
pepsia and all disorders of the stomach; they are so com-
pounded as to be slow in their operation, but after they have been
thoroughly operated upon the stomach and bowels, one or two
pills are sufficient to purge the system, and in their operation
they not only purge and cleanse the stomach and bowels from
every impurity, but strengthen and give new life and vigor to
the digestive organs, &c.

**ANTI-ACID AND CARMINATIVE
PREPARATION.**
This medicine has been successfully used for centuries and
wines in the stomach, as a valuable specific in all cases of
nervous irritability and hysteria, hypochondria, asthma, pul-
sion and apoplexy, &c.

COUGH MIXTURE.
The reputation of this mixture stands unrivalled for the cure
of all coughs proceeding from colds, influenza, chronic catarrh,
influenza and inflammation of the lungs or pleura, and chronic
affections of the liver, which frequently produce consumption.
It is decidedly the best medicine ever discovered for the cure
of the whooping cough.

**COMPOUND STRENGTHENING
PLASTER.**
All who have used this plaster have found it to be a sure re-
medy for pain or weakness in the stomach, back, side, chest,
lungs, muscles, joints, &c., and for lung and liver complaints,
coughs, colds, asthma, rheumatism, &c.

**HERMORRHOIDAL, OR PILE
POWDER.**
This medicine may be relied upon to give immediate relief,
and its use procevered in, will effect a certain cure of this trou-
blesome and troublesome disease. This specific has been used
by the proprietor in his private for more than fourteen years,
and he has never known an instance where it has failed to ef-
fect a cure. Try it.

**ANTI-ERUPTIVE OR COOLING
POWDER.**
A sure remedy for inflammation of the throat or other fluids
from which proceeds the St. Anthony's Fire, Salt Rheum, and
other eruptions of the skin.

Agents—Oxford County.
Paris, J. C. MARBLE; Norway, J. Crockett; Oxford,
J. Wilson; New Mills, S. Lane; Peru, Wm. Walker, Brock
& Co.; Backfield, S. Brigham; N. Fairbank; Canton, J. M.
Deaton; Turner, Wm. New; N. H. Wells; Westfield, D. H.
Hannard; Rye, A. Adams; L. Vernon; Breton & Wash-
burn; Rumford, J. H. Wardwell; J. Graham; Dixfield, C.
L. Chase; Mexico, J. M. Dufford; Helton, L. S. Burgess;
Minn. J. Parsons; Bethel, Kimball & Crocker; H. Holt, 2d;
West Bethel, H. Ward; Newry, N. E. Bennett; Haverhill,
M. W. Kimball; Rumford Point, O. C. Holter; Peru, L.
Gahner; Auburn, C. S. Packard—Oct. 25, 1847—41y

PARIS HILL, ME. opposite the Stage House.
Among which are
Warranted Deeds,
Mortgage do.
Quitclaim do.
Justice Executions,
Bill of Sale,
Sheriff's Sale,
Sheriff's Returns,
Bail Bonds,
Marriage Certificates,
and many others which are in common use. Per-
sons in want of blanks, of any kind, call and see

SAMUEL F. RAWSON,
Deputy Sheriff, & Coroner,
PARIS HILL, OXFORD COUNTY.
All business by Mail, or otherwise, promptly
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Feb. 14, 1847.

THOMAS CROCKER, Agent for this place.

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F. BROWN'S Sarsaparilla and Tomato Bitters.

THIS is no quack nostrum; it is prepared from the best ma-
terials, and the receipt has been examined and approved
by many of the first Physicians in the United States.
The true means of preserving the Health and Strength is to
purify the blood and correct the unhealthy state of the bowels.
For this purpose we recommend the Sars